

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL.

VOL. XVI.

STANFORD, KY., TUESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1889.

NO. 95

IN MEMORIAM.

A loving tribute to the memory of my dear friend, Maggie Egbert, only daughter of Andrew and Kate Egbert, who tell us sleep at her home in Crab Orchard, Dec. 5, 1888. Maggie was first seized with consumption a year ago, and fully aware of her condition has patiently and humbly awaited the summons of her Master.

All that loving hands and medical science could do was done to alleviate and arrest her disease, but without avail. Swiftly and surely her disease progressed and cruel death so unrelenting in its form claimed the loving Maggie. Aware that her hour of dissolution was near, she bade the grief-stricken mother to summon some loved friends, whom she had requested to robe her form for its final sleep. She spoke of her departure if for a journey, gave minute directions as to her clothes and resting place. Then when her eyes grew dim in death, she called her family around her, bade them a final good-bye, and kissing them entrusted them to so live as to meet her in Heaven. She had no fear of death and the grave had no terrors for her. She was a consistent member of the Christian Church and there and in her Sunday school she will be missed and mourned, nor no one can fill Maggie's place. At her request her beloved pastor, Rev. Jasper Livingston, preached her funeral and many loving tributes did he pay to her memory. The emotion expressed by the entire congregation gave ample evidence of how she was beloved and lamented. Her remains were followed to the grave by a large number of friends and relatives and in the old graveyard all that was mortal of our faithful friend was committed to earth, there to await the final summons of our Master.

Our Heavenly Father in His infinite wisdom has reached down and plucked another crushed flower from His earthly garden and transplanted it to His garden above, where loving angels will attend it.

What a consolation to her grief-stricken parents to know that although Maggie can never more come to them, their chair will always be vacant here, they are every day making a pilgrimage nearer to her and the time is not far distant when this journey on earth, with its trials and sorrows, will end and they will greet their darling, to be parted no more in her Father's house, where there is no death nor parting.

Sleep on, dear friend, life's journey is over, the flowers will bloom above you and life strike swiftly forward, but in our hearts is a shrine devoted to thee, time will never efface, and as time assuages our grief we will look back on the past and exclaim within our hearts, "He doeth all things well."

Through with earth's long toils one portion,
as her life had but begun,
Her feet had grown weary
her short pilgrimage was done.

For the rest dew of the morning and the
dawn upon the rose.

God departing she was sleeping in a calm
and sweet repose.

Parents, brother, weep not for her, let your
voices rise in prayer.

That you may go hence to meet her, let your
feet step gently on their

Feel assured that she always goes, and will
greet you with a smile.

And receive the consolation that she says
with a trust ever while,

KIDDE D. P.

Preachersville, Ky.

Teachers' Meeting.

Programme of Teacher's meeting to be held at Crab Orchard on Friday night, the 25th and Saturday, 26th Welcome Address, Miss Alice Stewart, Response, K. L. Tanner; "Awake to Effort," essay, Miss Edith Morgan, "Fitness for Teaching," Miss Maggie Lewis; "Mutual Aid," or "How May Teachers Encourage Each Other?" W. F. McClary; "Self Improvement," Miss Mittie Crow; "Influence of the Teacher's Language Upon the Pupils," N. W. Hughes; "How May the Teacher Magnify or Elevate His Profession?" Mrs. Mollie Denney; "Waking up Mind," Miss Maggie Brown; "Is a Knowledge of the Higher Branches of Study Necessary to the Success of a Teacher?" Prof. W. F. Niles; "Ignorance, a Crime in This Age," Miss Kate Bogle, Miss Mary Gorham; "The Teacher's Authority and Rights, How Protected?" Rev. J. A. Bogler; "How Shall We Save the Bad Boy?" Discussion to be opened by W. F. McClary, John A. Chappell.

W. F. Niles,
Mrs. J. F. Gover,
N. W. Hughes, Com'tee.

The West Gift.

"I bought my wife a velvet sack."
Thus proudly boasted Mr. Brown.
"She'll be, with that upon her back,
The best-dressed dame in town."
But velvet sack or diamond ring
Can bring no balm to suffering wife
Favorite Prescription is the thing
To save her precious life.

The great and sovereign remedy, known the world over, for all female troubles, inflammation, rheumatisms, and internal displacements is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is the only guaranteed cure. See guarantee on every bottle wrapped.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets—gentle laxative or astringent cathartic according to dose, 25 cents.

FARM AND TRADE ITEMS.

Meat wanted at T. B. Walton's,
B. F. Robinson sold to Pony Benz
by a pair of work mules for \$20.

Squire C. G. Bell bought of L. Shelly
Tevis his stallion, Breeschandler, for \$240.

For SALE.—Carload of strictly nice
yearling cotton mules, in good order. B.
W. Gaines.

For SALE.—100 bushels of nice, clean
clover seed and about 20 bushels of
timothy seed. Root & Carter.

D. N. Peewitt sold to El. Hutchings
7 head of cotton mules \$140 and purchased
in Boyle county a lot of plow
horses at \$35 to \$65.

The sun shone through the apple
trees on Christmas day, consequently we
will have an abundant fruit crop next
year.—*Colombia Spectator.*

The Nashville authorities announce
that their race meeting will begin April
29 instead of May 2, the date selected
some time ago. The meeting will cover
ten days.

Last year Phil Armour's cash transac-
tions in the beef and pork business amounted
to \$55,000,000 and he slaughtered
561,189 head of cattle, 1,140,000
hogs and 161,539 sheep.

Richard Ten Broeck says that Ormonde
is the greatest racehorse he has ever seen and that second to him comes
the French horse *Chaladatur*, winner in
1865 of the Derby and St. Leger.

L. M. Lasley has rented the Crab
Orchard race track and will train a
stable of 6 or 7 horses there. He left this
morning for Columbia, Mo., for his two
colts there and will begin training on
his return.

The famous stock farm Lone Elm,
on the Harroldsburg pike near Lexington,
containing 150 acres, was sold by
Chende C. Higgins to Andrew J. Leonard
& Co., of Chicago, for \$25,400 equivalent
to \$180 per acre.

Brinkley & Catron, of Somerset,
have bought in this and Pikeville coun-
ties a car-load of horses to ship South, at
\$90 to \$150. They have also bought in
the last few weeks a car-load of cotton
mules for which they paid from \$35 to
\$150.

—COUNTY COTTON.—Capt. H. T. Bush
reports about 100 head of cattle on the
market yesterday, bidding slow. Those
sold brought 24 to 40 cts. A few plow
horses were sold at \$45 to \$60, work
mules brought \$100.

During his three years on the turf
Terra Cotta has won \$42,500 in stakes
and purses. His sire, Harry O'Fallon
stands this season for \$100. In addition
to Terra Cotta he has sired such fine
performers as Sam Ecker, Krupp Gun,
Hockey, Rudy Max, John Davis, Harvard,
O'Fallon and Herman.

—Mattingly & Simons bought of Os-
borne Bros. 22 two-year-old mules for
\$112. W. E. & S. A. Russell sold to A.
E. Devine, of California, a car load of
registered Holstein calves at an average
of \$50 each. R. J. O'Daniel & Son pur-
chased of Henry Abell 14 fat mules, at
\$115, of Ben Beaven 5 for \$108; of Ben A.
Abell 11 for \$110; of Wm. Spalding 2 for
\$100 each. Mackin & Hamilton shipped
a car-load of hogs Friday bought in the
county at \$1.55.—*Lebanon Enterprise.*

King Bill, the dead premiet of Pix-
nana, heads the yearling average in 1888,
his 18 colts and fillies bringing \$49,715,
which is equivalent to \$2,137.50 each. He
also has the honor of siring the highest-
priced colt, his son King Thomas, sell-
ing for \$38,000. All told, the get of 126
stallions were sold at public auction in
1888; and these numbered 740 colts and
fillies. The amount realized by their
sale was \$175,835, a grand average of
\$1,344.02.

The following exquisite little gem is
from the pen of A. B. Richardson, editor
of the Glasgow Times and one of the
brightest writers in the State. "Not
since 1870, when, Christmas day, the
writer cracked the heels of a pair of de-
lighted bare-foot together, went hunting
with a toothless yellow dog traditionally
credited with knowing a rabbit when he
saw it, and was chased up a sycamore
tree by a dim-colored bull, has Christ-
mas brought with it so much of spring
and so little of winter. The rabbit dog has
long since passed away amid the tears
of his bare-foot master; the dun-colored
bull was gathered to his fathers by the
hands end of a shot gun years ago;
from back-logs to ashes scattered to the
winds, marked the fall of the sturdy
yew-tree; many of that merry
troop of rabbit-hunters are dead; many
more ought to be. All that is left is the
memory of a day gloriously spent, and
a toe so gloriously stubbed that the nail
ever after refused to grow. The gre
Christmas makes the fat kirk-yard—and
that is the end of us all."

Syrup of Figs.

Is Nature's own true laxative. It is the
most easily taken, and the most effective
remedy known to cleanse the system.

When Bilious or Costive; to dispel Head-
aches, Colds, and Fevers; to Cure Habit-
ual Constipation, Indigestion, Piles, etc.
Manufactured only by the California Fig
Syrup Company, San Francisco, Cal.

For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

CRAB ORCHARD.

All wishing to get a bargain in the
millinery line will call on Mrs. E. W.
Jones. She will sell at cost her elegant
line of goods from now until Feb. 1st.

Rev. J. N. Bowling preached at the
Baptist church Sunday morning and
night. He has been called by the mem-
bers of this church to preach during the
present year.

My accounts are all ready for settle-
ment and I ask those who owe me to
please come forward at once and pay
them. I need the money and must have
it. E. W. Jones.

Mr. W. R. Dillon sold his saw mill
to John W. Gentry & Bro. for \$2,000.
Mr. Gentry will soon begin sawing on
Skaggs creek. Mr. Dillon goes to East
Tennessee next week with the idea of
locating there.

Miss Annie, daughter of J. S. Fish,
formerly of Lincoln, but now of Pine-
ville, was married to Dr. J. M. Black, of
that place, at Jellico last week. Miss
Annie is well known in society here and
we congratulate the fortunate young man
upon having won such a lovely lady.

Mr. James F. Holdom and Miss Lou-
anne James accompanied by Misses
Mollie Brooks and Sabra Hays, were
married in Cincinnati, Tuesday. Mr.
Holdom is an excellent young man
while Miss Louanne is so well known
here for her beauty and lovely disposi-
tion that it is useless to add more. May
their union be a happy one.

Quite a number of young people at-
tended a hop given at the College New
Year's Eve. 1888 was over and the new
year far advanced before the young
folks, wearied of dancing and turned
their steps homeward. Among the
young ladies present were Misses Mag-
gie Holmes, Maud Pettus, Eva Buchan-
an, Katie James, Jennie Payne, Lettie
Carson, Alice Moore, Zockie Dillon, Irene
Dillon and Mrs. H. B. Farris.

Mrs. Jos. Coffey, of Danville, who
has been visiting her sister, Mrs. W. P.
Dillon, returned home Thursday. Geo.
L. James, J. W. Moore, George Harr-
ison and Wilson Dillon are in Louisville this
week. Col. Jas. W. Guest, of Danville, is
visiting friends here. Miss Leah Ste-
ger returned to Georgetown Tuesday.
Miss Maggie and Eva Buchanan are
the guests of their sister, Mrs. John Hal-
denum, Louisville. Mr. Will Carson left
Monday to accept a position as traveling
salesman for a wholesale vinegar house
in Louisville. Mr. Will Brooks no longer
serves at the young ladies from behind
the counters of Mr. J. W. James' store,
his time as clerk having expired
Jan. 1st. He leaves soon for Louisville.
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CHURCH AFFAIRS.

Barton P. Simpson, of New Canton,
Tenn., and Miss Kate Brown were mar-
ried at London last week.

Rev. B. A. Dawes got a handsome
gold-headed umbrella as a New Year's
gift from his Junction City congrega-
tion.

Rev. Ben Helm delivered a very
interesting lecture at the Presbyterian
church Sunday afternoon on "The ways
and customs of Northern China."

Rev. John Bell Gibson will preach
frequently during the year on the Sun-
day-school lessons, each time a week
prior to the recitation of the lesson.

The South Kentuckian says that
Ed. A. P. Clegg closed his three weeks'
meeting at Hopkinsville with 25 addi-
tional members to the Christian church and sever-
al to other churches.

—Gerrant was offered \$3,000 a
year, a parsonage and two months' vaca-
tion to go to Selma, Ala., but he pre-
ferred to remain with his Kentucky
charge at \$2,400 and three months' vaca-
tion.

Rev. R. R. Noel writes: "Please
urge through the columns of your paper
a full attendance at the Baptist church,
Hustonville Saturday and Sunday, Jan.
12th and 13th. Business of importance
on Saturday and communion on Sunday.

—The regular church meeting at the
Baptist church here takes place at 2:30
P. M. next Saturday, at which time the
pastor, Rev. Preston Blake, and Mr. Jim
Smith are expected to be present, and a
full attendance of the membership is
desired.

The Only Perfect Remedy

For habitual constipation, dyspepsia, and
kindred ills is the famous California liquid
fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs. It strength-
ens as well as cleanses the system, is
easily taken, and perfectly harmless.
For sale by A. R. Penny, Stanford.

LANCASSTER, GAIRARD COUNTY.

—Mrs. Alice Lusk, of Hustonville, is
visiting her brother, H. C. Kaufman.
Several of our citizens are in Frankfort
this week serving on the U. S. jury.

—Mrs. Burdett's sale of household
effects last week was entirely satisfactory.
The residence was offered and withdrawn.
It has not passed into the hands of
B. & L. Association, but she holds it
yet and still offers it for sale.

—L. F. Hubble received a telegram
announcing the death of his cousin, Hon.
H. H. Brinkley, on the night of the 8th inst.
Mr. Brinkley once represented the county in the legislature.
He was prominent in business circles at
home and was an active, generous, true
man.

—"In and About" says the newspaper
that Lord broke his thigh; that Brother
Barney tells him the devil did it, and the writer adds: "The fact that Col. Walton
made an unguarded step on a slippery
pavement seems to have escaped the notice
of the opposing considers." "In and
About" seems to have forgotten what
made the pavement slippery and who
made the "what." Some one covered
the pavement with slate. If Col. Walton
had met his misfortune by stepping
upon an infernal dynamite machine,
would the occurrence have been regarded
simply as "an unguarded step," or would
diligent search have been instituted
by the authorities and the people to
find the fiend who was engaged in placing
dynamite devils around on the pavements?

—There was a report last week that J.
P. Sandifer, cashier of the National Bank,
had tendered his resignation, to take effect
on the 1st inst. This was an error.
He had no thought of doing so

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD, KY., JANUARY 8, 1889

W. P. WALTON.

CONSIDERABLY disengaged and not yet able to get in the ring or out of the almost intolerable position, which we have been forced to lie in for three long weeks, we are glad to communicate with our patrons again even if we have to do so from the inelegant flat-of-the-back condition. Since it was our privilege to address them before, our readers have been told of the terrible accident that befell us on the night of Dec. 18. Rushing along on that fatal night through snow and sleet, and by the way we were going to church, we were unmindful of the toboggan slide that the town permits to be maintained in front of the Portman House, for pavement, and in an instant our feet flew upward and down we came upon the so-called sidewalk. We felt a terrific pain in the thigh and oh, horror of horrors! had our right leg to turn completely around when we attempted to get up. Perhaps we should not have fallen but for the stiffness of the ankle not entirely recovered from the six months siege with carbuncles, but we shall make it our duty to see that the man trap is changed before another unfortunate is forced to suffer the horrors of the damned as we have. Kind friends were soon on the ground rendering timely assistance, and Mrs. Peyton, Bronaugh and Carpenter did what surgery suggested as quickly as possible. The terrors of that night and for 13 subsequent nights it is impossible to convey to one who has never similarly suffered. Unable to take opiates and chloroform producing only the shortest intervals of relief, we had to bear the unutterable anguish, without even a wisp of sleep for days and nights together. But it is useless to prolong the terrible recital. So intensely susceptible to pain, owing to an extremely nervous organization, it is a surprise to us that we were able to undergo it and live to tell the tale. Then the weeks of irksome, weary waiting with no change from an unpleasant position to relieve the aches that cavorted in every bone and muscle of a pain racked body. God grant that none who read these lines may undergo such an ordeal.

As Col. Welch remarked, our affliction might be a blessing in a "very deep" disguise, so deep we may never appreciate it, but it has been instrumental in proving to us one thing—that we have more friends than we ever dreamed we had. Nearly every newspaper in the State took occasion in mentioning the accident, to give us undeserved, but nevertheless appreciated praise as a man and as a journalist, all of which, many columns together, were clipped and preserved for us, to be handed with affection's proudest possessions.

Then in addition to scores of letters of sympathy from relatives we have received letters or telegrams from Col. E. Polk Johnson, managing editor of the Courier-Journal, Judge M. J. Durham, just controller of the National treasury, A. Bee Brown, of Marshall Field & Co., Chicago; Gov. J. B. McCleary, our ever attentive Congressman, W. M. Hull, of the Courier-Journal, W. P. Emerson, of the Times, Col. J. G. Craddock, of the Paris Kentucky-Citizen, John W. Yerkes, the brightest and cleverest republiken in this section or any other, Capt. F. J. White, Lancaster News, James Maret, editor, Mt. Vernon, Col. A. M. Swope, Lexington, the distinguished republiken who is not seeking an office and was magnanimous enough to forget some useless tilts we made at him during his late canvass, Judge M. C. Saenger, of the Wyoming Supreme Court, George A. Jones, of the Courier-Journal, Emmett G. Logan, Louisville Times, Prof. Abner Rogers, New Liberty, M. G. Cash, Meridian, Texas, and numerous others, all couched in words of tender sympathy, so dear to the suffering body and heart. Nor shall we ever forget Bro. John H. Woodcock's and Bro. Geo. O. Barnes' welcome and treasured letters of comfort till life shall be no more. Friends have come from far and near to cheer us, as many as a score or more calling in a day, while the ladies, God bless them, have kept the house literally packed with dainties made by their own willing hands for our delectation. It is worth a pretty good sized bone and considerable suffering to find out such friends, each and every one of whom will be cherished in fondest esteem as long as sweet memory holds its sway.

It has been pretty clearly demonstrated that we are far from being as indispensable to the *Interior Journal*, as our constant care and labor would indicate that we imagined we were. Our younger brother, the business manager, with but little experience in the editorial line, has shown himself fully capable of running the paper, not only to our entire satisfaction, but we believe to that of all our patrons. He will continue in full charge until we are able to resume the column.

Lastly the accident has given us many hours for calm reflection, which we never embraced while health and fortune smiled. They have shown us how much and surely we are rushing to the

devil and made us, with God's help to resolve to be a better man.

These personal matters may interest a few of our readers. Those whom they do not will please turn to something more entertaining and excuse us for using so much space.

The resignation of the office of Public Printer and Binder by Dr. John D. Woods will take the public, not acquainted with his intentions, with great surprise, for it is a position of much honor and profit. But the doctor is getting along in years and having a sufficient income to keep him and his little family in comfort the rest of their lives, he has decided to spend his remaining days, which we hope will be long and peaceful, in the quiet and happiness of the handsome home he has built at Bowling Green, Ky. Buckner promptly filled the vacancy by doing the most popular act of his administration, that of appointing Col. E. Polk Johnson. It is no promotion for the managing editor of the great Courier-Journal to be given any other position for there are few higher, but the friends of the dear old fellow are delighted that his financial condition will be improved and he will be able to recuperate his health, so nearly destroyed by unremitting night work. His brilliant pen will not be allowed to rust for the position carries with it the editorship of the State organ. The appointment is till August, 1890, but in the meantime he can easily be elected to the following term if he desires it. The Times is authority for the statement that Mr. Harrison Robertson will succeed to the position of managing editor of the Courier-Journal.

The Richmond Register tells of the beginning of the inevitable race war which will finally demolish Berea College, a school supported by Northern so-called philanthropists, who wish to encourage and foster the education together and on the same footing of white and negro students. Heretofore they have eaten and slept together, but recently a few whites have rebelled at this and procured a separate table. A negro attempted to eat at it and a fight ensued, in which knives, pistols and clubs were brought into play. The professors succeeded in quieting the beligerents for the time, but the war is liable to break out at any hour. There are over 400 students, more than half of them negroes, and if they do come together serious indeed will be the results. It is strange that a collision has not occurred long ago.

The "I" road officials have agreed to lift the black list from the brotherhood strikers and give them an equal show for places with others, and at last the strike inaugurated 10 months ago is about to end. This is the only concession the road has ever made and may be said to have won the fight all along the line. It has been at a fearful pecuniary cost, however, and the brotherhood is said to have lost at fully \$500,000 by it.

The Jessamine Journal announces that it was 17 years old last Friday, but what we would rather know is how old is Col. McMurtry, its veteran editor. With the exception of Col. Craddock he is perhaps the oldest man in the State in years, though "just as young as he used to be" in ways. Here's hoping he may live to see his paper as old as himself and constantly, like him and whisky, improving with age.

The House is frittering away the few remaining days of its existence in filibustering over a proposed amendment to its rules. Four days have already been lost at it and the end does not yet appear in sight. More than a hundred members will never tread those halls again after March 4th and they should endeavor to leave behind them better footprints in the sand of time than they are now making.

The tobacco growers in Nicholas county have in convention assembled decided to raise no crop this year and many others are moving in the same direction. The immense crops of the last few years have driven the prices down far below the cost of production and it is time the farmers were taking steps to prevent a still further depression of the market.

The Mt. Sterling Sentinel-Democrat starts the new year as a 7-column folio, with pages cut and in every way improved. Capt. Havens can now boast the largest, as well as in a number of respects the best country paper in Kentucky.

There is one good mark to 1888's record. There were more legal hangings than in any year for a number. During the time 89 persons in the U. S. felt the halter draw with poor opinion of the law.

Even Sam Small has joined the Ohio Methodists in the effort to abolish the indulgent ball. But the ball will proceed. The rads are so happy on their return to power that they will exclaim with one accord, "Oh with the dance, let joy be unconfined!"

The Georgians seem disposed to return to their first love. Last year there were 100 dry to 38 wet counties. Now there are 61 wet and 74 dry.

We are indebted to that splendidly equipped printing, the Courier-Journal office, for a beautiful calendar of a most unique design.

DR. BAKER, the lively old democrat who was president of the Shelbyville McCrae Club, is a candidate for the legislature and the people of Shelby should rally to his support. He voted for Andrew Jackson in 1832 and has since been a working democrat. In a speech before the Club Convention in Louisville last June, he said it was foolish to talk about Thurman being too old for the vice-presidency. He was his senior by four years and he could ride 50 miles a day practicing his profession and at night swing the girls at the dance with the youngest of them.

In the anguish of the last few weeks we have somewhat lost sight of our dear friend, "Ten" W. D. Bradley. We trust the mad desire for office has not so completely turned his head as to cause him to forget us. It would be just like humanity, however, for him to do so. The creature is apt to forget the creator when about to achieve the object of his aspirations. Sincerely we hope Harrison will give him the best in his shop and while he is "in the swim" all that we ask is he will sometimes think of we who are "in the soup" and all will be forgiven.

Referring to the fact that the Louisville Club will celebrate Jackson's day today, the Commercial thinks it a shame to jar upon the shades of old Hickory to tell them the democracy is "in the soup." Yes, but they will still have good news to tell them. The democracy is still the majority party of the country by more than 100,000 and but for the negro vote, which elected Harrison, it would be by several hundred thousand more.

The cowardly republican judge, Lilly, refuses to either hold his courts or let anybody else do so unless the governor will furnish him with a standing army to protect his worthless carcass. The governor proposed three weeks ago to send Judge Little, of Owensboro, to Lilly's circuit and hold all his courts unguarded, but the fellow has not deigned to respond. The auditor ought to refuse his claim for services he does not render.

It is stated that Blaine will be put off with the cold potato, instead of being given the premiership. In other words, that he will be sent as minister to Berlin. But no one need be deceived. Mr. Blaine is going to have what he wants from this administration, both for himself and friends. He nominated Harrison and is going to demand his reward or a raise.

No wonder that we have published in many a day has been so generally reproduced as Judge M. C. Saenger's on "Woman Suffrage" as it works in Wyoming and his decided views against the evil. As the Danville Advocate remarked the Judge writes as well as he speaks, which is complement enough, and we hope he will favor no other in the future.

The Pennsylvania Supreme Court are to don gowns, after the manner of the U. S. Supreme Court, which apes the English judges. These gowns are supposed to add dignity to the judicial office, but a lot of old maids in mealy Mother Hubbard's look fully as dignified to the average beholder.

John L. Sullivan, the Boston pugilist, has refused to test his muscle with a "nigger." John is certainly too particular. The average negro is much more entitled to decent consideration than he who is nearer a brute than a man. We hope, however, that these few lines will not reach his eye.

The Vermont legislature has passed a law giving an officer the power to search for and confiscate in any premises, vehicle, sack, trunk or other thing, any liquor he may find, on suspicion and without warrant. The bill of rights seems entirely ignored by this body of fanatics.

It is given out that the republicans have decided to confirm no more appointments of the president for post-masters or others having a stated term. This miserably partisan course is to aid Harrison in giving the spoils to the victors as soon as possible.

The news of the death of Henry C. Marcell, of Murrell, Cabell & Co., Louisville, will be received with sadness all over the State. He was an excellent gentleman, who drew to himself legions of friends wherever he went.

It is said that Foraker is about to become hopelessly insane. He has been a raying idiot for a long time and any change will be appreciated by a long-suffering public.

NEWS CONDENSED.

At New York, Wm. Mann shot his mistress and then himself.

Emma Abbott's husband, F. J. Wetherell, died suddenly at Beaver.

There are 100 cotton seed oil mills in the South, capitalized at \$12,000,000.

According to the record Judge Lynch disposed of 155 individuals last year.

A snow-storm raged with great violence at Long Branch all Saturday night, doing much damage.

The first spike of the Kentucky Midland, between Frankfort and Georgetown, was driven at the former place Friday. The Mason Bros. have the contract to build it.

W. H. Anderson has been appointed chief train dispatcher of the Kentucky Central.

George C. Cohen, of Anderson, was thrown from his buggy and had one of his ankles broken.

At New Hope, W. Va., a boiler in a steam grist mill exploded, killing four farmers and injuring others.

Robert Elder suffered the extreme penalty of the law at May's Landing, N. J., for the murder of his own father.

Mrs. Henry Groff, of Pulaski, was accidentally shot in the ankle, maiming anputation necessary. Dr. George Perkins performed it.

The President has withdrawn the appointment of Leon Bailey to be district attorney for Indiana and appointed Solomon Claypool.

President Huntington has proposed to the city of Lexington to build the C. & O. shops there if the city will donate \$35,000 and she will likely accept.

A Chicago court decides that a telegraph company is liable for damages, notwithstanding my statement to the contrary printed on its message forms.

Mrs. Emma Davis, a grass widow of Harrodsburg, took morphine to kill her self because her "dear Phil" went off and left her. A stomach pump saved her.

The town of Springer, Oklahoma, was laid out Dec. 31 and Indian Territory cattlemen elected officers. December 15 the population was 50. December 31 it was 5,000.

Gov. Buckner has refused to pardon George Lathe, the degenerate son of a good family, who was sent to the penitentiary for five years for treacherously obtaining money.

Joseph Anderson, brother of "Our Mary," was married last week to daughter of Actor Lawrence Barrett. The ceremony took place in Boston and was attended with great pomp.

It is said that Wanamaker's appointment as a Cabinet officer would be represented by workingmen, for the reason that he is on the black list of all the labor organizations in the country.

At Crawfordsville, Ind., Case Adm. sold 62 raw eggs on the stage of the theatre to win a bet of several hundreds of dollars. He then offered to eat as many more, but could get no takers.

A greyhound sold at public sale in England last week for \$1,250 and Col. J. S. Hudson, of Covington, paid \$1,000 for a setter and refused \$2,000 for another. Verify the fool-kid has given up his job.

The L. & N. compromised with Miss Adams for the injuries she received in the Bardstown Junction accident by paying her \$1,525. The families of two of those killed accepted \$2,000 each for damages in full.

The story is current that the democrats of the New Jersey legislature are in such a quarrel among themselves as to threaten the election of a republican to the United States Senate, but it is likely an invention of the enemy.

Edward O. Wolcott has been nominated by the republican caucus of the Colorado Legislature to succeed Hon. Thomas N. Bowen in the United States Senate. His election is conceded and when he takes his seat he will make 31 railroad attorneys in that body.

A hundred and seventy-five persons were frozen to death in a Russian town. A railroad train was snow bound, and 11 of the passengers frozen to death, 20 others were badly frost bitten and a relief party was lost. An earthquake in Russia killed many people and destroyed much property.

Manufacturers' Record says. The value of the South's agricultural products for 1888 was about \$800,000,000, against \$751,000,000 in 1879. The value of the South's livestock is now \$375,000,000, while in 1879 it was \$391,000,000. The output of pig iron was 1,100,000,000 tons, against a third of that amount in 1880.

The steamer Paris C. Brown, from New Orleans for Cincinnati, struck a snag at Hermitege landing Saturday night and sank to the hurricane deck. Five of her cabin crew, two officers and one passenger are missing. This is the ninth fatal steamboat catastrophe that has occurred in Southwestern waters within three weeks.

RICHMOND.—Twenty prisoners in the county jail. Robert H. Turner rented last January 100 acres of land for \$900 from Mrs. Patsy L. Miller's estate, and raised 1,500 barrels of corn, which he sold to the Warwick Distillery Company at \$1.00 per barrel. Tom Samuels eloped to Aberdeen with Miss Emma Milburn. His first wife was also a Million, the two Millions making him by far the richest man in the county. A collision occurred between the white and black students at Berea, which promises to result seriously. Some of the whites refused to eat at the same table with the negroes and a fight ensued.—Register.

JUST think of it! The disbursements for pensions during the last year constituted 34 percent of the total expenditures of the government for the same period, and were equivalent to 21 1/2 percent of the gross income of the United States. And yet there are those who say that the present administration was defeated because it was not sufficiently generous to the soldiers in this matter of pensions. Boston Herald.

Gladstone and home-rule are the Irishman's pets. The American calls fortunato's magic chicken cholesterol, sold "one cent too high" by McRoberts & Stagg.

A. R. PENNY,
DRUGGIST & JEWELER.

DRUGS, BOOKS, STATIONERY,

FANCY ARTICLES, &c.

Physician's prescriptions accurately compounded.



THE LARGEST STOCK OF WATCHES,

CLOCKS, JEWELRY & SILVERWARE.

Every day eight or nine market pieces lower than the lowest. Watch, Clocks and Jewelry Repaired on short notice and warranted.

GEO. D. WEAREN, Mang'r

Of the Business of Mrs. J. F. WEAREN, dealer in

Buggies, Carriages, Surreys, Phaetons

Road Carts, Speeding Carts,

Spring Wagons, Buck Boards, Farm Wagons, Log Wagons,

Buggy Harness, Wagon Harness, Reapers, Mowers,

Hay Rakes, Grain Drills, Corn Planters,

Harrows, Plows, Cultivators, Engines, Threshing Machines, Clover

Hullers, Saw Mills, Feed Cutters, Horse Powers, Hay,

Grain, Seeds, Coal, &c., &c.

From which are carefully selected from the Standard Manufacturers of the country.

T. R. WALTON

Grocer.

MAIN & SOMERSET STREETS,

STANFORD, KENTUCKY.

SEASONABLE GOODS.

Currants, Citron, Raisins, Figs, Concentrated Cocoanut, Celatine, Corn Starch,

Chocolates, Extracts, &c.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

STANFORD KY., JANUARY 8, 1889.

S. C. WALTON, Bus. Manager

Published Every Tuesday and Friday

2 P.M. IN ADVANCE

When not so part \$2.00 will be charged

K. C. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Train leaves Howland at 10 a.m. returning 4 p.m.

L. & N. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North	12:30 p.m.
Express train " South	1:30 p.m.
Express train " South	3:30 p.m.
Local Freight South	3:30 p.m.
Local Freight South	6:30 p.m.

The latter two also carry passengers. The above is calculated on standard time. Solar time is about 10 minutes later.

MEANS BUSINESS.

Watching and jewelry repaired and warranted. A. R. Penny.

The best place to buy drugs, patent medicines and toilet articles is at A. R. Penny's.

Buy your school books, ink, tablets, paper, pencils and school supplies of all kinds from A. R. Penny.

Your account is ready and I need you. Don't think this intended for some one else. A. R. Penny.

PERSONAL POINTS.

Dr. Kress died in Louisville.

Judge J. W. Atchey has been down with the rheumatism.

Mrs. M. D. Vandever, who has pneumonia, is fast recovering.

Mrs. H. T. Evans, of Paducah, is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. E. Helm.

S. M. Owens went to Harrodsburg Friday to see his brother, Mr. S. C. Evans.

Mrs. J. L. Evans and Miss Rachel King are visiting Mrs. Dr. J. B. Wesley.

Dr. F. S. Burroughs, the noted oculist and artist, of Rio Grande, was down Saturday.

Miss Deborah Ballouman, of Boyle, is with her cousin, Misses Nannie and Nellie Brightman.

Mrs. T. M. Pennington is, we are glad to learn, recovering from a quite severe spell of illness.

Misses Lizzie Davy and Belle Cook, two Hustonville beauties, are visiting Mrs. G. H. Cooper.

Miss Nedra Walker, of Knoxville, and Jessie McDaniel, of McKenney, are visiting Mrs. S. M. Owens.

Miss Mayette Lewis and brother Ed, of Cincinnati, went to Kirksville yesterday to enter Elliott Institute.

Roman E. Hastings, business manager of the National Kentucky News, has his relatives here a vast Sunday.

Mr. B. G. Hale of Sevierville, came up Friday to see his wife, who is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George D. Weathers.

Miss Matilda Hayes, who has been visiting her brother, Mr. W. H. Miller, returned to her home at Louisville Sunday.

Mr. G. W. Baker, business manager of the Mt. Vernon Sign, was here yesterday taking in new subscribers and cash.

The State Pharmacists' Board will meet at Louisville the 11th. Dr. W. B. McRoberts, the member from this district, will attend.

Misses W. J. Lathe, of the Lexington Stock Farm, W. B. Nichols, of the Olive Branch, Louisville, and B. G. Boyle, of the Kentucky Advocate, were here yesterday representing their respective papers.

Our friend, Dave Jackson, better known as "Smiling Dave," who has for the past year been secretary of the Star Coal Co., at East Bernstadt, disengaged himself with Rothchild, Blumenthal & Co., Cincinnati and will travel for them.

Mrs. G. W. Givens, of Huntingdon, Tenn., is here to receive the insurance money on her husband's life, who it will be remembered was killed by the cars at Crooked Hill in Nov. last. She is accompanied by her brother, Mr. E. G. Dunham.

Misses Lilly and Florence Tanner, of McKenney, are visiting the family of Mr. G. S. Jones. Miss Lilly lost her watch last week, but after several days it was returned by a boy who found it under the depot platform—Somerset Reporter.

Mrs. Pokie Courts and Miss Mattie Cox, composing the millinery firm of Courts & Cox, went to their former home Greenburg yesterday to remain a month or more. During their absence their store will be under the management of Miss Sue Rout.

Misses Sally and Jessie Cook, of this place, have just completed the reconstruction of the assessor's books. The copy, calculations, &c., are without defect. The county clerk is profuse in his praise of the work of the young ladies. Hustonville cor. Danville Ave.

The News says that our former lighting composer, Capt. Frank J. White, received a valuable gold watch Christmas day from Miss Minnie May Armstrong of Dallas, Tex. We are proud of the old gentleman's good luck and take pleasure in extending him the compliments of the season.

CITY AND VICINITY.

Faison O. K. Lard at W. H. Higgins.

No plow equal to the Oliver. See the Oliver Steel Plow at W. H. Higgins.

All of the goods I may have on hand will be sold at auction prices till I move from Stanford. D. Klass.

Harvey McBouquet, whom Mr. H. C. Ripley has denominated "Dr. Carver," because of his ability as a marksman, went out Friday morning and out of 25 shots killed 21 birds.

ATTENDS COAL BUSINESS. I keep on hand a No. 1 quality of Jellie, Lily and nut coal in my yard. Leave your orders at the yard or at S. S. Myers' store and they will be promptly filled. J. B. Higgins, Stanford.

After investigation, the L. & N. officials decided that Conductor Rue and his brakeman of No. 23 and a train dispatcher were to blame for the Bardstown Junction disaster and they were accordingly discharged.

Our valued patrons, Messrs. Robertson & Kimball, of Danville, again call the attention of our people to their excellent goods and wonderfully low prices. Read their full page ad. in this issue and take advantage of their liberal offers.

Mr. J. M. Hay has sold to Mr. H. C. Ripley acre lot off of the old Peyton Endure property on lower Main street, next to Col. Miller's for \$800 and to Mr. Joseph Severeance, a like size lot off of the end this way for \$1,000. These gentlemen will build at once which will be a decided improvement to that portion of town.

HAVING sold out my livery business, and in order to wind up my business I shall expect each and every person who knows himself indebted to me to come forward and settle his account at once. All accounts not settled within 30 days will be placed in the hands of an officer for collection. Bear this in mind and save trouble and costs by paying at once.

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Having bought of Mr. A. T. Nunnelley his hickory business and added considerably to it, I am now prepared to furnish first class turnouts on the shortest notice. I will always be found at my stable and rigs can be obtained night as well as day. It will be my aim to treat all alike and ask a share of the patronage of all. Will also board horses by the day or month. J. M. Bruce.

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NEW stock Oliver Chilled Plows at W. H. Higgins.

THOS. C. BAX sold his place in Needmore to Joseph Tupper for \$350.

LITTLE MISS JEANIE WEARON gave a pleasant party to her young friends in honor of her seventh birthday a few days ago.

THE K. C. has not changed hands, as it was said it would January 1, and Mr. Huntington says it has never been even offered for sale.

My accounts are now ready for settlement and I am in need of money, I will be very much obliged to those who owe me to become forward at once and settle with me. H. C. Ripley.

THE only work done by the county court yesterday was the admittance to probate of the will of Mr. John Baughman. His three sons, Samuel H., John K. and M. Smith qualified as executors.

THE horse stolen from Col. T. P. Hill was found in a livery stable at Lancaster having been taken up by the town marshal of that place. Jim Held has heard nothing from his horse and Jungs and the chances seem to be against him.

D. R. Carpenter, attorney for N. Becker, has made satisfactory arrangements with that gentleman's creditors and Mr. Becker will again resume business and continue till his portion of the Stanford and Ottenheim pike is completed.

THE magistrates were in session yesterday and will be today and tomorrow re-districting, receiving the delinquent list and seeing to the county roads and turnpikes. There was nothing of sufficient importance to publish, but will likely be before they adjourn.

MISS D. A. CARPENTER, executrix of Mrs. E. M. Carpenter sold at auction yesterday, 188 acres of land lying near Hustonville, to J. K. Brightman at \$7.35 per acre, and 25 acres of kudzu land on Somers pike to M. S. Brightman at \$3.00. The hotel property was bought by Miss Belle Carpenter for \$200.

MISS JESSE COOK, president of the White Awake Society, of Hustonville, writes us that owing to the absence of several members who take leading parts, in the cantata "Star of Bethlehem," it will not be rendered here. Miss Cook desires us to extend her thanks to those who kindly signed the card requesting them to come.

A remarkable count by a person who has taken the trouble to know, there have been found to be 39 widows in and near town. This class embraces a number of our handsomest women and it is indeed a wonder to us why they have been permitted to remain as they are so long. The elder class of Stanford society is indeed an unappreciative set.

NEW FIRMS AT MCKINNEY.—Messrs. James H. Allen and G. G. Fair having taken a one-half interest in the business of F. M. Ware, the firm is now Allen, Fair & Co. Messrs. Allen and Fair are both men of experience and we congratulate Mr. Ware and the people of McKinney in the acquisition of such men to the business interest of the community, and we predict for them a lively trade as they are getting out some prices that will appeal in a day or so which will astonish the natives. They mean business so look out.

MR. W. T. STONE obtained license yesterday and will wed to-day Miss Adelia Blackerby at her mother's home near Gilbert's Creek.

W. M. Fooley, aged 21, and Miss Mary Price, 18-year-old daughter of Littleton Price, obtained license and were married last night.

It is with a degree of delight which we rarely loss to express that we present to our readers this morning a number of editorials from the pen of the editor, which has been caused to remain silent for three weeks by the accident which befell him. Although he deems combat, as he tells you, it will be with far greater pride to the editor to return that the INTERIOR JOURNAL goes to its thousands of readers this morning with something of the semblance of its former self. God speed the day, the readers, not ourself taken into consideration, when he may be able to occupy the editorial chair which we well know we are incapable of occupying and which no doubt our readers wish would "groom and full" under the ponderous weight of its present occupant.

Mr. Charles McRoberts goes to La Grange today and at 8 o'clock tomorrow morning will be married to Miss Florence Kelso, a handsome young lady of that city.

Jeff Polk, formerly of the Belmont Coal Co., now of R. Knott & Sons, was married in that city Thursday to Miss Louise Whalen, a beautiful young lady.

Miss Mamie Curtis, the handsome young lady whospent the summer with her cousin, Mrs. A. W. Carpenter, was married at her home in Louisville last week to Mr. W. L. Kennett, of Jefferson.

SEMI-WEEKLY INTERIOR JOURNAL

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.



This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of bad test, short-weight alum or phosphate powders. Sold by Royal Baking Powder Co., of Wall Street, New York.

FOR SALE.

House and 25 Acres Land

Two miles South of Stanford on Neat's Creek
Address me at Carlisle, Ky.

W. CRAIG.

C. A. BENEDICT & CO.,
Well Drillers & Pump Adjusters,
STANFORD, KY.

Wells drilled to order and Pumps furnished at factory prices \$100.

SAW MILL FOR SALE!

Also Lumber and Stock.

As I desire to leave Kentucky I will sell all great lumber & a saw mill complete with 30 horse hoists and 20 horse engines, 2 saw works, 100 log wagons, 32 horse wagons, 1 buckboard, a spring wagon and harness, 3 yokes of cattle, 3 mules, 1 horse, great will complete, and my farm of 50 acres of land well timbered. Will sell for \$10,000.

MARY SMITH,

Maywood, Ky.

O THE BUYERS' GUIDE is issued March and Sept., each year. It is an encyclopedic of useful information for all who purchase the luxuries and the necessities of life. We can clothe you and furnish you with all the necessary and unnecessary apparel to ride, walk, dance, sleep, etc. We have 5000 articles to choose from, or stay at home, and in various sizes, styles and quantities. Just figure out what is required to do all these things COMFORTABLY, and you can make a fair estimate of the value of the BUYERS' GUIDE, which will be sent upon receipt of 10 cents to pay postage, MONTGOMERY WARD & CO., 111-114 Michigan Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

PRICE 50c.
COMPLEXION
DR. HERRIS'S
VIOLA CREAM
THIS preparation, without injury, removes Freckles, Liver-Mole, Pimples, Black-Heads, Sunburn and Tan. A few applications will render the most stubborn red skin soft, smooth and white. Viola Cream is not a paint or powder to cover defects, but a remedy to cure. It is superior to all other preparations, and is guaranteed to give satisfaction. At druggists or mailed for 50 cents. Prepared by G. C. BITTNER & CO., TOLEDO, OHIO.

For Sale at McRoberts & Stagg's, Stanford, Ky.

The Favorite

Medicine for Throat and Lung Diseases has long been, and still is, Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. It cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis, and Asthma; soothes Irritation of the Larynx and Fauces; strengthens the Vocal Organs; allays soreness of the Jungs; prevents Consumption, and even in advanced stages of that disease; relieves Coughing and Indirect Sputum. There is no other preparation for diseases of the throat and lungs to be compared with this remedy.

"My wife had a distressing cough, with pains in the side and breast. We tried various medicines, but none did her any good until I got a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, which cured her. A neighbor, Mrs. Gleam, had the measles, and the cough was relieved by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have no hesitation in recommending this

Cough Medicine

to every one afflicted."—Robert Horton, Foreman, *Holiday*, Morristown, Ark.

"I have been afflicted with asthma for forty years. Last spring I was taken with a violent cough, which threatened to terminate my days. Every one recommended me to consume. I determined to try Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. The effects were wonderful. I was immediately relieved and continued to improve continually."—Joel Bullard, Oxford, Conn.

"Six months ago I had a severe hemorrhage of the lungs, brought on by an excessive cough, which deprived me of sleep and health. I tried every remedy that I could obtain in relief until I got to take Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. A few bottles of this medicine cured me." Mrs. E. Hobson, 36 Second st., Lowell, Mass.

"For children afflicted with colds, coughs, sore throat, or croup, I do not know of any remedy which will give more speedy relief than Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. I have found it, also, invaluable in cases of Whooping Cough." Anna Lovell, 125 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral,
PROMPTLY BY
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$4.

The Stanford Baptist Church.

(To the Editor Interior Journal.)

In a conversation with Squire M. C. Portman yesterday I asked him a few questions in reference to the Baptist church here, knowing that of all men none were better posted in reference to it than he, and that none ever did more to build it up in the years of long ago. He stated that the church was organized in November 1852, in the old Christian church building on Depot street, that church kindly tendering their house of worship with 12 members. Mrs. Evan Waters, Mrs. Elizabeth Bryant, Mrs. Dr. Montgomery, Mrs. Elizabeth Napier, Mrs. Anely McLochairs, Mrs. W. M. Garnett, Mrs. Betsy Nevins, Mrs. Cully and Mrs. Wright, Messrs. Joe and Elijah Robinson and M. C. Portman. The first Baptist church was built in 1858 or '59, grew in membership rapidly and in a few years was the wealthiest that had ever been in the county. The first pastor was Rev. Jesse Portman, brother of the Squire; the second Rev. Josiah Leach; third Rev. John James, an uncle of the young preacher by that name killed by a runaway horse; fourth Rev. Daniel Colgan; fifth Rev. A. W. Larne; sixth Rev. Thomas Coleman; seventh Rev. Thomas J. Stevenson; eighth Rev. A. D. Rash; ninth Rev. T. E. Kirtley; tenth Rev. Lansing Burrows; eleventh Rev. H. H. Harris; twelfth Rev. John M. Bruce; thirteenth Rev. P. G. Elson. The first lot bought for the purpose of building on was where the residence of Mr. J. B. twelves now stands, and the present site of the church was finally decided on as the best location. Years and years passed after the organization before there was even a dissension even about any small church matter and truly did the brethren dwell together in unity. In these latter days, however, the writer is aware that there have been some trivial differences, but Rev. John L. Smith, the last pastor, has left the church in good spiritual condition and the new pastor, Rev. Preston Blake, will assume the pastoral charge of the church next Sunday under the most favorable circumstances. It is the duty of each member to give him that co-operation that he deserves, and if they will do this "the world's opinion" will be in accord with the aged gentleman who wrote, "tho' wife, I've found the model church."

S. BURDETTE'S PHILOSOPHY.

PIRATES, WHEREVER THEY ARE.

Pepsi, who is a poor sailor, is dismayed to see signs of rough weather in the coming waves. "Oh, shoot the white cap!" he exclaims. "That's just what Governor Foraker says," said his uncle. "Why, he has been to sea?" "No," replied his uncle, "he hasn't been to sea, but he's heard tell of 'em."

TELL IT YOURSELF.

Every two or three days people read of a daring robbery, and the account closes with the statement that "bloodhounds will be used to trail the robbers." And it may be confidently asserted that a bloodhound hasn't caught a robber during the past 800,000 years. Bloodhounds have caught runaway slaves, escaping prisoners, unarmed, half-starved, weak and naked, but when it comes to trailing a train robber, bighting with "Winchesters" and "Navy sabers," the bloodhound develops an intelligent sagacity that is fairly human.

SLOWER THAN CHRISTMAS.

Yes, my son, yes, Philadelphia is a slow, slow, poky, checker board Quaker town. It is, as you say, an overgrown country village. One of the villagers has just given \$1,500,000 for the establishment of a free school of mechanical trades, wherein the instruction, boarding and lodging are to be free. The villager has done all this very quietly, while New York is loudly declaring what a monument she would build to the memory of Grant if somebody else would furnish the money. Oh, yes! Philadelphia is a slow town. There is no life in it. Once in a while a villager like Isaiah Williamson gets off a joke of the industrial school pattern that makes the angels laugh. But your jokes about Philadelphia, my son, make other people laugh. Yes, indeed. Get one ready now? Well, fire it off, and we'll listen to the crackling of the thorns. How cheerful they sound. pity they don't last longer.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

THREE GREAT MEN.

We had the honor of meeting Mr. Grady and Joel Chandler Harris, who lighted up our boudoir at the Kimball house for an hour or so. Harris in *The Constitution* says that I am a homely man. He says that the pictures of myself as compiled by McDonald are good, but softened very much by the tender feelings and kind heart of the artist.

Mr. Harris does not allow his portrait to be published. That shows that he is not utterly lost to all those finer feelings which go to make man lay over us it were, the brine creation. Mr. Harris is a plain man, but good. He has a massive head, which he uses in thinking. Enemies have said that his hair was red. It is not. His mustache has bright, red, glowing on it, but his hair is not red. That is, it is not so very red.

Joel Chandler Harris is a modest man, but he is a great man, and I rise superior to all petty prejudice to set aside. His ceaseless attack on my personal appearance can never make me so far forget the eternal principles of justice as to say that Joel Chandler is not the author of one of the best pieces of work in the modern category of literature. I care not that he has said of me that I am as plain as a swollen basswood god from Further India. Let those who have been blessed, like Mr. Harris, with the fatal gift of beauty, hurl the first stone at me, and then let others follow in rapid succession. It matters not, I will be just. Mr. Harris has a kindly eye that looks earnestly at things which he desires to observe. In this it is assisted by the other eye, which resembles it in many respects.

Mr. Grady, I had supposed, was a very large man, about the size of Goliath of Gath, but he is not. He is rather below the medium height, with a round, jolly face of the Father Metcalf style and two black eyes, which snap and scintillate, as he talks, to a remarkable degree. I was also wrong about his voice. I thought from his utterances that he had a voice like Alexander the Great and could easily address a mile-truck without getting red in the face, but his voice is rather high, though clear and penetrating. He is a wonderful conversationalist, talking easily with a man like me and without the slightest embarrassment.

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